Michael Jackson
Thriller

Photography Front Cover & Inside Cover Spread: Dick Zimmerman

Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

D/E
E
to get o - ver (yeah, yeah), too low to get un - der (yeah, yeah). You're stuck
D/E
1.
E
in the mid - dle (yeah, yeah), and the pain is thun-der (yeah, yeah). It's too high
2.
E
N.C.
is thun-der (yeah, yeah). I took my ba - by to the doc - tor with a
to pre - tend that you're good when you're
is al - ways talk - in' when no -
feed your ba - by, then

fe - ver, but noth-ing he found. By the time this hit the street, they said
al - ways up to no good. You real - ly can't make him hate her, so your
bod - y else is talk - in', tell-in' lies and rub-bin' shoul-ders, so they
don't have a ba - by. And don't think may-be, if you
D/E
she had a break - down. Some - one's al - ways try - in' to start
tongue be - came a ra - zor. Some - one's al - ways try - in' to keep
call her mouth a mo - tor. Some - one's al - ways try - in' to start
can't feed your ba - by. You'll be al - ways try - in' to stop
E
D/E
my ba - by cry - in'. Talk - in', squeal - in', ly - in', say - in' you
my ba - by cry - in'. Treach - er-ous, cun - nin', de - clin - in'. You
my ba - by cry - in'. Talk - in', squeal - in', spy - in', say - in' you
that child from cry - in'. Hust - lin', steal - in', ly - in'. Now

N.C.
just wan - na be start - in' some-thin'.
got my ba - by cry - in'.
just wan - na be start - in' some-thin'.
ba - by's slow - ly dy - in'.
I said you wan - na be start - in' some - thin', you got
to be start - in' some - thin'. I said you wan - na be start - in' some - thin', you got
D/E
to be start - in' some - thin'. It's too high to get o - ver (yeah, yeah), too low
E
D/E
to get un - der (yeah, yeah). You're stuck in the mid - dle (yeah, yeah), and the pain

E
D/E
is thunder (yeah, yeah). It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah), too low
E
D/E
to get under (yeah, yeah). You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah), and the pain
1. E
2.3. E
is thunder (yeah, yeah). You love is thunder (yeah, yeah). You're a
D/E
E
veg'-ta-ble, you're a veg'-ta-ble. Still they

D/E
E
D/E
hate you. You're a veg' - ta - ble. You're a buf - fet, you're a
E
D/E
E
veg' - ta - ble. They eat off of you. You're a veg' - ta - ble.
N.C.
4. E
D/E
Bil-lie Jean is thun-der (yeah, yeah). Lift your head up high and scream out to
If you can't

E
D/E
E
the world, "I know I am some-one!" and let the truth un - furl. No one can hurt
D/E
E
you now be - cause you know what's true. Yes, I be - lieve
D/E
E
Repeat and fade
D/E
in me, so you be - lieve in you. Help me sing it.
E
D/E
E

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

Moderately

F♯m9 G♯m7 4 fr. F♯m9

mf

G♯m7 4 fr. F♯m9 G♯m7 4 fr. F♯m9

I___ don't need no_ dreams_ when I'm by your side.___
I___ won't give you_ rea - son to change your mind.___
There'll_ be no more_ moun - tains for us to climb.___

Amaj7/B B/C♯ F♯m9

(I guess it's still you thrill me. Ba-by, be mine.) Ev - 'ry mo - ment_ takes___
(I can't be still; you thrill me. Ba-by, be mine.) You_ are all the_ fu -
This_ will be a___ love___

G♯m7
F♯m9
me to par - a - dise.
ture that I de - sire.
last - ing for all time.
Dar - lin', let me
Girl, I need to
Girl, you got to
C♯m7
B
Amaj7
hold you,
hold you,
hold me.
warm you in my arms, and melt your fears a - way,
share my feel - ings in the heat of love's em - brace,
We can touch the sky and light the dark - est day.
F♯7
show you
show you
Hold me.
all the mag - ic that a
all the pas - sion burn - ing
On - ly you and I can

F♯m9
Dmaj9
A6/B
F♯m7
per - fect love can make.
in my heart to - day.
make sweet love this way.
I need you night and day,
It's nev - er gon - na fade,
There's no more I can say,
so ba - by, be mine
G♯m7
Amaj7
C♯m
B
(ba - by, you got - ta be mine),
and girl,
B6
I'll give you all I got to give.
So ba - by, be my
girl (all the time).
And we
You're ev -
You're ev -

To Coda
1.
G♯m7
Amaj7
F♯m7
B/C♯
4 fr.
can share this ec - sta - sy as long as we be - lieve in love.
'ry - thing this world could be, the
'ry - thing this world could be, the
F♯m9
2.
rea - son that I live, oh.
C♯m7
B
Amaj9
Won't you stay with me un - til the morn - ing sun?
I prom-ise you now that the

B
C♯m7
F♯m7
dawn will be dif - f'rent. La - dy, can't you see that heav -
E(addF♯)/G♯
Am9
A/B
en's just be - gun? It's liv - ing here in - side our hearts.
D. S. al Coda
Amaj7/B
F♯m9
Coda
G♯m7
Amaj7
Gm7
Am7
B♭maj7
Gm7
rea - son that I live. Ba - by, be my
(Girl,
Repeat and fade
Am7
B♭maj7
Gm7
Am7
B♭maj7
Dm
C
Am7
Gm7
girl, and girl,
be mine. Tell me that you love me all

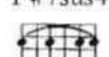
Am7 B♭maj7 Gm7 Am7 B♭maj7 Dm C6 Am7 Gm7
4 fr.
3 fr.
I'll give you all I got to give. So ba - by,
the time. Say you're think - ing of me. Girl,
Am7 B♭maj7 Gm7 Am7 B♭maj7 Dm C Am7 Gm7
be mine, ba - by, be mine. You're ev -
be mine. Show me how it should be all
'ry - thing this world could be to me. Ba - by, be my
the time. Ev - 'ry night is all right.) (Girl,
Am7 B♭maj7 Gm7 Am7 B♭maj7 Am7 B♭maj7 C/D Gm7

The Girl Is Mine

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Amaj9
D6/E
Amaj9
D6/E
met her from the start. I'm so proud I am the on -
that she's yours, not mine. Send - ing ros - es and your sil -
real - ly feel it's time. I know she'll tell you I'm the one
Amaj9
F♯7sus4
ly one who is spe - cial in her heart. The girl is mine,
ly dreams, real - ly just a waste of time, be - cause she's mine,
for her, 'cause she said I blow her mind. The girl is mine,
Bm7
Bm7/E
the dog - gone girl is mine.
the dog - gone girl is mine.
the dog - gone girl is mine.

Amaj9
D6/E
Amaj9
F#7sus4
Bm7
Bm7/E
I know she's mine,
Don't waste your time,
Don't waste your time,
be - cause the
Amaj9
D6/E
To Coda
dog - gone girl is mine.
Amaj9
D/E
1.
2.
I don't
I love you

Amaj9
D6/E
Take you an - y - where.
more than he.
Amaj9
Lov - ing we
Well, I love you end - less - ly.
D6/E
will share.
Cmaj9
So come and go with me, two on the town.

Thriller

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

F#7
Un - der the moon - light you
You feel the cold hand, and
They will pos - sess you un -
C#m7
4 fr.
F#7
see a sight that al-most stops your heart.
You try to scream, but
won-der if you'll ev - er see the sun.
You close your eyes, and
less you change that num-ber on your dial.
Now is the time for
C#m7
4 fr.
ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it.
You start to freeze
hope that this is just i - mag - i - na - tion.
But all the while,
you and I to cud - dle close to - geth - er.
All thru the night

F♯7
C♯m7
Amaj7
as hor - ror looks you right be - tween the eyes. You're par - a - lyzed.
you hear the crea - ture creep - in' up be - hind. You're out of time.
I'll save you from the ter - ror on the screen. I'll make you see
G♯m7
C♯m
E
F♯
C♯m7
'Cause this is thrill - er, thrill - er night, and
'Cause this is thrill - er, thrill - er night. There
that this is thrill - er, thrill - er night, 'cause
F♯7
F♯m7
no one's gon - na save you from the beast a - bout to strike. You know, it's
ain't no sec - ond chance a - gainst the thing with for - ty eyes. You know, it's
I could thrill you more than an - y ghost would dare to try. Girl, this is

C♯m
E
F♯
C♯m7
F♯7
To Coda
thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're fight - ing for your life in - side a
thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're fight - ing for your life in - side a
thrill - er, thrill - er night, so let me hold you tight and share a
1. A7
F♯7
A/B
C♯m7
kill - er thrill - er to - night.
2. A7
F♯7
A/B
kill - er thrill - er to -
C♯m7
E
F♯7
night.
Night crea - tures call and the

Amaj9
B
C♯m7
4 fr.
dead start to walk in their mas - quer-ade.
There's
E/B
A♯m7-5
They're o - pen
no es - cap - in' the jaws of the a - lien this time.
Amaj7
G♯7sus4
4fr.
G♯7
4fr.
D. S. al Coda
wide.
This is the end of your life.
Coda
A7
F♯7
A/B
C♯m
4fr.
kill - er thrill-er.

RAP: Darkness falls across the land.
The midnight hour is close at hand.
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'awl's neighborhood.
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell.

The foulest stench is in the air,
The funk of forty thousand years,
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom.
And though you fight to stay alive,
Your body starts to shiver,
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of a thriller.

THE GIRL IS MINE

THRILLER

ART COORDINATOR and CREATIVE CONSULTANT: RONALD McDOWELL

WANNA BE STARTIN' SOMETHIN'
By Michael Jackson

Chorus
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)

1st Verse
I took my baby to the doctor
With a fever, but nothing he found
By the time this hit the street
They said she had a breakdown
Someone's always tryin' to start my baby cryin'
Talkin', squealin', lyin'
Sayin' you just wanna be startin' somethin'

Chorus
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)

2nd Verse
You love to pretend that you're good
When you're always up to no good
You really can't make him hate her
So your tongue became a razor
Someone's always tryin' to keep my baby cryin'
Treacherous, cunnin', declinin'
You got my baby cryin'

Chorus
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
You're a vegetable, you're a vegetable
Still they hate you, you're a vegetable
You're just a buffet, you're a vegetable
They eat off of you, you're a vegetable

3rd Verse
Billie Jean is always talkin'
When nobody else is talkin'
Tellin' lies and rubbin' shoulders
So they called her mouth a motor
Someone's always tryin' to start my baby cryin'
Talkin', squealin', spyin',
Sayin' you just wanna be startin' somethin'

Chorus
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
You're a vegetable, you're a vegetable
Still they hate you, you're a vegetable
You're just a buffet, you're a vegetable
They eat off of you, you're a vegetable

Ad-lib
If you can't feed your baby (yeah, yeah)
Then don't have a baby (yeah, yeah)
And don't think maybe (yeah, yeah)
If you can't feed your baby (yeah, yeah)
You'll be always tryin'
To stop that child from cryin'
Hustlin', stealin', lyin'
Now baby's slowly dyin'

Chorus
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
I said you wanna be startin' somethin'
You got to be startin' somethin'
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)
It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah)
Too low to get under (yeah, yeah)
You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah)
And the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah)

Ad-lib
Lift your head up high
And scream out to the world
I know I am someone
And let the truth unfurl
No one can hurt you now
Because you know what's true
Yes, I believe in me
So you believe in you
Help me sing it, ma ma se,
Ma ma sa, ma ma coo sa
Ma ma se, ma ma sa,
Ma ma coo sa,
(Repeat/fade out)

BABY BE MINE
By Rod Temperton

1st Verse
I don't need no dreams when I'm by your side
Every moment takes me to paradise
Darlin', let me hold you
Warm you in my arms and melt your fears away
Show you all the magic that a perfect love can make
I need you night and day

Chorus (1)
So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)
And girl I'll give you all I got to give
So baby, be my girl (all the time)
And we can share this ecstasy
As long as we believe in love

2nd Verse
I won't give you reason to change your mind
(I guess it's still you thrill me, baby, be mine)
You are all the future that I desire
Girl, I need to hold you
Share my feelings in the heat of love's embrace
Show you all the passion burning in my heart today
It's never gonna fade

Chorus (2)
So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)
And girl I'll give you all I got to give
So baby, be my girl (all the time)
You're everything this world could be
The reason that I live

Bridge
Won't you stay with me until the mornin' sun
I promise you now that the dawn will be different
Lady can't you see that heaven's just begun
It's livin' here inside our hearts

3rd Verse

There'll be no more mountains for us to climb
(I can't be still you thrill me, baby, be mine)
This will be a love lasting for all time
Girl you got to hold me
We can touch the sky and light the darkest day
Hold me, only you and I can, make sweet love this way
There's no more I can say

Chorus
So baby be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)
And girl I'll give you all I got to give
So baby, be mine (all the time)
You're everything this world could be
The reason that I live

Chorus
Baby be my girl
And girl I'll give you all I got to give
So baby, be mine, baby, be mine
You're everything this world could be to me

Chorus
C'mon, girl, c'mon girl
So baby, be mine

THE GIRL IS MINE
(with Paul McCartney)
By Michael Jackson

1st Verse
(Michael)
Every night she walks right in my dreams
Since I met her from the start
I'm so proud I am the only one
Who is special in her heart

Chorus
The girl is mine
The doggone girl is mine
I know she's mine
Because the doggone girl is mine

2nd Verse
(Paul)
I don't understand the way you think
Saying that she's yours not mine
Sending roses and your silly dreams
Really just a waste of time

Chorus
Because she's mine
The doggone girl is mine
Don't waste your time
Because the doggone girl is mine

Bridge
(Paul)
I love you more than he
(Take you anywhere)
(Michael)
But I love you endlessly
(Loving we will share)
(Michael & Paul)
So come and go with me
Two on the town
(Michael)
But we both cannot have her
So it's one or the other
And one day you'll discover
That she's my girl forever and ever

3rd Verse
(Paul)
Don't build your hopes to be let down
'Cause I really feel it's time
(Michael)
I know she'll tell you I'm the one for her
'Cause she said I blow her mind

Chorus
(Michael)
The girl is mine
The doggone girl is mine
Don't waste your time
Because the doggone girl is mine

Beat It

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately fast

No chord

mf

R.H.

1. 2.

Em

They told him, "Don't you ev - er come a - round here. Don't wan - na see your face; you bet - ter dis - ap - pear." The

They're out to get you. Bet - ter leave while you can. Don't wan - na be a boy; you wan - na be a man. You

D Em D

C
D
Em
fi - re's in their eyes and their words are real - ly clear. So beat it, just
wan - na stay a - live; bet - ter do what you can. So beat it, just
D
Em
D
beat it. You bet - ter run; you bet - ter do what you can. Don't
beat it. You have to show them that you're real - ly not scared. You're
Em
D
C
wan - na see no blood. Don't be a ma - cho man. You wan - na be tough; bet - ter
play - in' with your life. This ain't no truth or dare. They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they'll
D
Em
D
do what you can. So beat it. But you wan - na be bad.
tell you it's fair. So beat it. But you wan - na be bad.
Just

Em
D
beat it, beat it. No__ one wants to be de - feat - ed. Show -
in' how funk - y and strong__ is your fight. It__ does - n't mat - ter who's__
1.
__ wrong or right. Just beat it, just beat it, just
beat it, just beat it.
2.
D. S. 𝄋 and fade
__ wrong or right. Just

Billie Jean

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Bm7
F#m
G#m/F#
who will dance on the floor in the round?
'cause we danced on the floor in the round.
F#m7
G#m/F#
Bm7
4 fr.
She said I am the one who will dance on the floor in the round.
So take my strong ad - vice: just re - mem - ber to al - ways think
F#m
G#m/F#
F#m7
G#m/F#
F#m
G#m/F#
twice.
She told me her name was Bil -
She told my ba - by we danced
F#m7
G#m/F#
F#m
G#m/F#
lie Jean as she caused a scene. Then ev - 'ry head turned with eyes
till three, and she looked at me, then showed a pho - to. My ba -

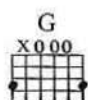
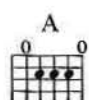
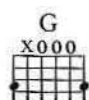
F#m7
G#m/F#
Bm7
4 fr.
that dreamed of be - ing the one
who will dance on the floor in the round.
by cried. His eyes were like mine.
Can we dance on the floor in the round?
F#m
G#m/F#
F#m7
G#m/F#
D
Peo - ple al - ways told me, be
Peo - ple al - ways told me, be
F#m
D
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts.
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts.
F#m
D
F#m
And Moth-er al - ways told me, be care - ful of who you love. And be
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet per-fume. This

D
C#7
4 fr.
F#m
G#m/F#
care - ful of what you do 'cause the lie be - comes the truth. Hey.
hap-pened much too soon. She called me to her room. Hey.
Bil - lie Jean is
F#m7
G#m/F#
Bm7
not my lov - er. She's just a girl who claims that I am the one, but the
kid is not my son.
She says I am the one, but the
1.
2.
D. S. and fade
kid is not my son.

Human Nature

Words and Music by
STEVE PORCARO and JOHN BETTIS

G
A
G
A
time, the cit - y winks a sleep - less eye.
G
A
G
Hear her voice shake my win -
A
G
F#m7
Em7
Asus4
dow: sweet, se - duc - ing sighs.
G
A
G
A
Get me out in - to the night -
Reach - ing out to touch a stran -
Look - ing out a - cross the morn -

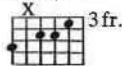
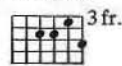
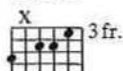
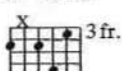
G
A
G
A
time. Four walls won't hold me to-night.
ger, e-lec-tric eyes are ev-'ry-where.
ing, the cit-y's heart be-gins to beat.
G
A
G
If this town is just an ap-
See that girl? She knows I'm watch-
Reach-ing out, I touch her shoul-
A
G
F#m7
Em7
ple, then let me take a bite.
ing. She likes the way I stare.
der. I'm dream-ing of the street.

A
G
A
D
D/C♯
If they_ say, "Why, why?" tell 'em that_ it's hu -
Bm7
A
G
F♯m7
Em7
man na - ture. Why, why does he do me that way?
Bm
G
A
D
D/C♯
If they_ say, "Why, why?" tell 'em that_ it's hu -
Bm7
A
G
F♯m7
To Coda
man na - ture. Why, why does he

1.
Em7
A
2.
Em7
do me that way?
do me that way?
Bm
Em7
Bm
I like liv - in' this way.
I like
Em7
Bm
Em9
lov - in' this way.
Gmaj7/A
2fr.
G(addA)
A

Fmaj7
Em7
G(addA)
A
Fmaj7
Em7
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Em9
do me that way?
Gmaj7/A
2 fr.
G(addA)
A
I like liv - in' this way._
Fmaj7
Em7

G(addA)
A
Fmaj7
Em7
B♭maj7
Am7
Fmaj7
Em7
B♭maj7
Repeat and fade
B♭maj7

P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)

Words and Music by
JAMES INGRAM and QUINCY JONES

Gmaj9
F♯m7/B
Bm9
Bm7
E9sus4
ooh, won't you take me there? Right a-way, won't you, ba - by? Ten - der - o - ni, you've got
si - re to be with you. Got - ta get to you, ba - by. Won't you come? It's e - mer -
E9
Gmaj9
F♯m7/B
Gmaj9
to be. Gon - na need your sug - ar. Fly with me. Don't you know, now
gen - cy. Cool my fi - re yearn-in'. Hon - ey, come set me free. Don't you know, now
C♯m7/F♯
F♯7
F♯m7/B
B7
is the per - fect time. We can make it right, hit the
is the per - fect time. We can dim the lights just to
Gmaj9
C♯m7/F♯
F♯7
cit - y lights. Then to - night, ease the lov - in' pain.
make it right. In the night, hit the lov - in' spot.

Am7/D
5 fr.
B7+9+5
Em7
Gmaj9
Let me take you to the max.
I'll give you all that I've got.
I wan-na love you (P. Y. T.), pret-ty
A6
Em7
Gmaj9
A6
young thing. You need some lov-in' (T. L. C.), ten-der lov-in' care, and I'll
G
D/F♯
F♯m7/B
B7
take you there, girl. Ooh, I wan-na
Em7
Gmaj9
A6
Em7
Gmaj9
love you (P. Y. T.), pret-ty young thing. You need some lov-in' (T. L. C.), ten-der

A6
G
D/F♯
F♯m7/B
B7
lov - in' care, and I'll take you there.
1.
Gmaj9/A
5 fr.
A9
(An - y - where you wan - na go.)
3
2.
No chord
(Perc. and Drum solo)

A E/G♯ F♯7sus4 Bm7

Pret - ty young things, re - peat af - ter me. Sing, na na na.

(Na na na.) Na na na na. (Na na na na.) Sing,

na na na. (Na na na.) Na na na na na. (Na na na na

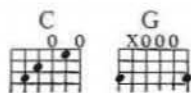
G D/F♯ F♯m7/B B7

D. S. 𝄋 *and fade*

na.) I'll take you there, take you there. I wan - na

The Lady In My Life

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

Am7
D6/A
Am7
Em7
Dm7
There'll be no dark - ness to - night.
La - dy, our love
G/D
Em7
Dm7
Em7
will shine,
(light - ing the light).
Am7
D6/A
Am7
Em7
Dm7
Just put your trust in my heart
and meet me in par -
G/D
Em7
Dm7
a - dise.
(Now is the time.)

C
G
You're ev - 'ry won - der in this
Fmaj7
G
world to me,
a treas - ure
D/E
time won't steal a - way.
Amaj9
Dm7
F/G
So lis - ten to my heart. Lay your bod - y close to mine.
And I will keep you warm through the shad - ows of the night.

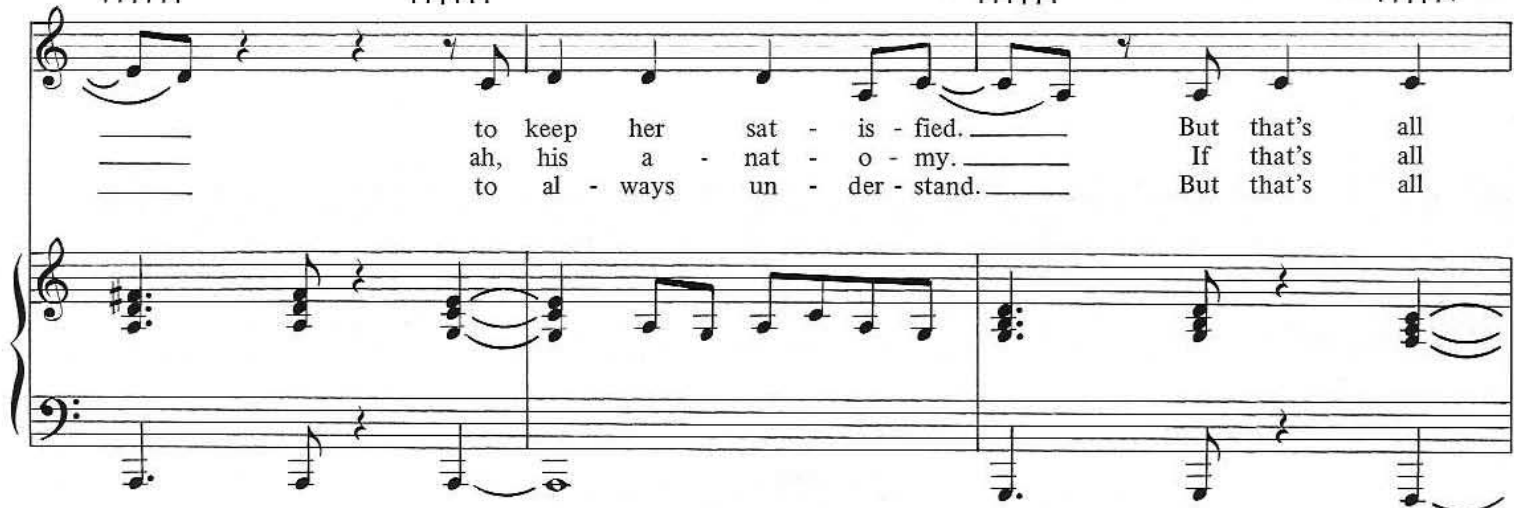
Cmaj7
Fmaj9
Bm7
Let me fill you with my dreams. I can
Let me touch you with my love. I can
D/E
Amaj7
Dm7
Amaj9
make you feel so right. And ba - by, through the
make you feel so right. And ba - by, through the
Dm7
F/G
Cmaj7
years, gon - na love you more each day. So I
years, e - ven when we're old and gray, I will
Fmaj9
Bm7
D/E
prom - ise you to - night that you will al - ways be the la -
love you more each day, 'cause you will al - ways be the la -

Amaj9
Dm9
3 fr.
To Coda
Em7
dy in my life.
dy in my life.
Dm9
3 fr.
Em7
Dm9
3 fr.
Lay back in my ten - der - ness._ Let's make this a
Em7
Am7
G 6 9
night we won't_ for - get._ Girl, I need_ your sweet ca - ress._
Dm9
3 fr.
Em7
Dm9
3 fr.
Reach out to a fan - ta - sy,_ two hearts in the

Em7
Am7
D/E
beat of ec - sta - sy.
Come to me.
D. S. al Coda
E
Coda
Em7
Amaj9
Dm9
3 fr.
Em7
Repeat (vocal al lib) and fade
Amaj9
Dm9
3 fr.
Em7

Muscles

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

G
F
But that's all right for her.
But that's all right for them.
Still it ain't e-
Still it ain't e-
E(no3rd)
G(no3rd)
Am(no3rd)
3fr.
nough for me.
nough for me.
She said she wants a guy
But I need what the eyes can see:
said she wants a man
D/A
Am7
G
F
to keep her sat-is-fied.
ah, his a-nat-o-my.
to al-ways un-der-stand.
But that's all
If that's all
But that's all

E(no 3rd)
right for her. But it ain't e - nough for me.
right for them, still it ain't e - nough for me.
right for her. Still it ain't e - nough for me.
Dm7
G
I don't care if he's young or old. (Just make him
Dm7
beau - ti - ful.) I just want
some - one I can
some strong man to
some - one I can
hold
G
F
E(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
3 fr.
Am(no 3rd)
D/A
Am7
on to. I want mus - cles,

G
F
all, all o - ver his bod - y. (Make him strong e - nough from his
E(no 3rd)
To Coda
G(no 3rd)
3 fr.
Am(no 3rd)
D/A
Am7
I want mus - cles,
head down to his toes.)
G
F
all, all o - ver his bod - y. (Make him strong e - nough from his
E(no 3rd)
1.
G(no 3rd)
3 fr.
2.
Em7
G/A
3 fr.
head down to his toes.) They)

Dm7
G9
Mus - cle man, I want to love you in the sun;
Dm7
oil on your bod - y. Come with me; lie in the cas - cades.
G9
Dm7
Let this be. We've got this thing made. All sex - y
G9
out in the des - ert. Stay with me; you won't re - gret - it.

Dm7
G9
F
Take this love, so deep to swim in. Come to me
E(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
Am(no 3rd)
D/A
Am7
G
F
and let my love in.
D. S. al Coda
E(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
She
Coda
G(no 3rd)
Tacet
D/A
Am7
I want mus - cles.

G F

3

I want all I can get. All o - ver him,

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Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'

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The Girl Is Mine (with Paul McCartney)

Thriller

Beat It

Billie Jean

Human Nature

P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)

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Plus the Smash Hit

Muscles

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